

EASY TOIL FOR NYE

He Advertises for Employment With Poor Results, BUT RECEIVES MANY REPLIES

A Sample of Ladies Who Might Make a Prune Farmer's Wife a Happy One—Latter Notes.

It has been such a long, restful summer here in the glades and canyons, the ferny moor and the breezy mead of this most blessed land of recuperation, filled as it is with tonic and a keen desire to cook and eat everything one can overtake, that shortly anterior to the writing of this letter a wild ambition seized upon me to engage in some light occupation between haying and harvest by which I could add more means to my little red savings bank at home and be in a position to purchase a pale green plush album for the glad yuletide.



LOOKING OVER THE MATRIMONIAL PAPER. Looking over our home paper I found a column of advertisements offering employment at one's own home, and stating without equivocation that from \$5 to \$20.00 per day would be paid to willing and intelligent young men. I was willing—have always been so regarded—and intelligent—even ten years ago, with no advantages at all, I was intelligent—and so I wrote to a number of these men. They said that I could easily make from \$500 to \$600 per month without publicity, and some advertised to pay that amount any way.

These men lied. Most of them said they would place a large fortune at the disposal of most any young man of good habits. My habits are good enough for me, and so I penciled off a letter to ten or a dozen of these men who wanted to do good.

One man sent me a printed letter and pictures of a scroll saw with which I was to make \$19 per day with my own house, and as I already had a piece in my scrapbook telling how to live on \$200 cents a week I felt sure that I could accumulate considerable means by Christmas, but I had to send to New York for designs—several of these were designs this man had on the public—and then I had to buy lumber. Then when I got at it there were days and days that I did not make over \$18. I made a holly whatnot and tried to sell it, but all my near neighbors have all the whatnots—or what's not rather—that they require, and so I had to go some distance from home; but money was scarce, and so at last I had to exchange it for a night's lodging among the peasantry east of Potato hill.

Some of the propositions made me by these men were scandalous. Most of them lived in New York. One man wanted me to take hold of a sleight of hand outfit he had and sell it among the yeomanry of Buncombe county; also to handle a false mustache and a subscription book by a man who was his own worst enemy.

Two hundred dollars per week at your own home, light employment, no publicity. Fortune made in a few weeks. Write for particulars. No capital required.

This was one of the advertisements that I answered, "Inclosing \$1 for instructions." I got a circular saying that the above wages would be paid to a good, active, conscientious man who would be willing to give massage treatment to plumbers who need artificial exercise. "Much suffering," said the circular, "is noted in the abodes of wealth among plumbers who will not take exercise. They are willing to pay almost any price rather than exert themselves. You can practically name your own figures."

One man wanted me to introduce a potato bug destroyer which cost very little, never failed, and required very little capital. Nine dollars would buy the prospectus and sample with instructions. Other farmers I find now have received the something. It consists of two Philadelphia pressed bricks—numbered one and two. The instructions say, "Place the bug on No. 1, and then by pressing on him with No. 2 death will in most cases ensue."

I hate people who will do that way to a total stranger. Fodder is mostly pulled now, and sweet potatoes in North Carolina have arrived at their maturity. The lightning bug now and then of a night glimmers painfully, and with an effort like Bug light in Boston harbor in a fog. His days are gliding swiftly by.

Often think how many of us there are like the lightning bug. In life's bright summer time we "juggle on up," as Dr. Pardon says, with a lavish hand, but when autumn comes where are we?

As each year goes slowly past the grand stand where our lives are being reviewed, we notice that we do not fly so high, and there is less glimmer under our wings. Looking back over my own past I see how I have been, and I am ashamed.

That is the reason I was expelled from Yale. I was too impulsive. The president told me I could not keep up with my classes unless I burned more midnight oil, and none of the shores kept it there, and so I came away.

It was the same at Princeton. We had the same trouble over lights. Dr. McCosh said I talked too much through my hat. He then had me expelled. I should have been more careful and less fresh. I can see it now. Oh, how bitterly we bewail these. But opportunities when it is too late! If I had finished

my theological course at Princeton, what might I not have been today? Possibly speaking to Phi Kappa Psi at the opera house in Jerusalem, or taking a buggy ride through Capernaum, or trolling for pickered in the Sea of Galilee.

But let us not bewail the past. Bewailing the past commands less salary now under the McKinley law than most any other skilled labor.

Yesterday I received the following letter from one of my many admirers in Washington:

VANOVER, Wash., Oct. 1. Mr. Bill Nye, New York: Dear Sir—Can you tell me where I can get a good wife? Am a poor man with good prospects; have set out 31.5 acres of land in this (Clarke) county in prairie, which will bear in four years. I don't know much about farming, so I would like to get a good strong woman who understands the theory and practice of prairie growing.

If you will help me I will buy one of your books. Write soon. Yours,

ROGER DAGGETT. Here is a man who is in earnest, and should any bright eyed single person, who knows the habits of prunes and how to cultivate them, run across this letter, let her write to me inclosing photograph, and after a few months' correspondence I can tell whether she would be a suitable wife for him or not.

Prune growing in Oregon and Washington has grown to be immensely profitable, and as there are so many two dollar per day hotels in the United States with fruit on the bill of fare, which is dried prune sauce the year around, the prune crop has, as I may say, grown to be a terrific item. Prunes also, when inclosing the seeds of the prune, are becoming popular at many boarding houses, especially at mountain health resorts. This pie is also, when vitrified, taking the place of the Belgian block in street paving—resisting wear, frost and sudden changes of temperature better than the latter.

Fill the pie full of prune juice mixed to the consistency of umbrella sap, adding seeds of the prune and peelings of same sufficient to sustain the great weight of the top crust of the pie. Now make a small opening in top of the pie so that the lava can ooze out over surface while pie is being kiln dried, and you have a glazed top and bottom to it which, if decorated with metallic colors in bright designs before baking, becomes highly ornamental when framed or used as tiles in mantels or ceilings. A prime pie glazed with maroon juice and with embossed porcelain figures in same, representing the discovery of America by Columbus and framed in fried cakes, was a very attractive feature at the "expo" here, celebrating the 100th anniversary of the first attempt to pave Patton avenue.

A good wife, Mr. Daggett, is not hard to get, I judge, after reading a few advertisements of same to be found in a Chicago matrimonial paper sent to me in a sealed envelope a few days ago, from which I copy:

No. 3001, petite blond, only seventeen years of age, good musician and good cook, well educated; would make some man a good wife. Will inherit \$45,000, but would not object to farm life.

Here is a very desirable wife for a prairie farmer. With such a wife, \$45,000 and a prairie farm of 31.5 acres under cultivation, one certainly ought to be free from care. Love, I think—true love, earnest, honest love—with prunes, \$48,000 and salt rising bread three times a day, cannot be overestimated.

Here is another: No. 3314, North Dakota—I know my ideal is waiting for me somewhere. Should this meet his eye I hope he will write. I am a widow of forty-eight, 5 feet 4 inches, 130 pounds, brown hair, sprinkled with gray, blue eyes, good looking, tasty in dress, and now taking lessons on the melodeon.

Here is a good chance for a prairie farmer who never knew a mother's love and care to acquire a wife and parental love at the same time. This ad. is genuine, and leads one to ask why a woman who should be looking around for a landscape gardener to decorate her



OPENING PRUNE PIE.

grave should be paying out her shroud money for a six line advertisement to attract the attention of some tottering two legged jabberwack with billycock whippers like yourself.

Here is another: No. 3033, Indiana—I am considered a handsome brunette maiden, well educated, refined and entertaining. Aged forty-three, 5 feet 5 inches, weight 175 pounds, of good family, first class standing socially, member of the Methodist church, have some means of my own, and would like to give my hand in marriage to a good not over fifty-one or fifty-two who has no bad habits, no wife living, not over 20 pounds weight when in good condition, a Methodist, or willing to become one and be married in that church. A man with Auburn hair parted on the right side preferred. Such a one who would be willing to pick in and help me raise a slight mortgage of \$100 and interest on the old homestead, and hold my hand when trouble comes, would find a welcome shelter in this willing arms.

Four pages of these notices are in the paper before me, but I give only the most desirable. Some of the advertisers have means—all the way from a sewing machine or a milk cow up to \$50,000. Some say they will marry any good, honorable man except a farmer, others bar the barter and the barkeeper. Most of them insist that there shall be no "double life" business, and some prejudiced against pretty men. Some drop into poetry, like Miss Wagg. One says she is fond of art, literature, music, less cream and corn in the ear. Another says, "Forty-seven years of age. Little widow four feet wide experience in all branches of housekeeping," etc.

A widow four feet wide might strike the prairie farmer as a cunning little elf to hold on one's knee of an evening when the work was over and the tired prairie enthusiast had ceased from his prairieing.

Possibly, however, in the absence of punctuation we have misunderstood her, and her experience is four feet wide, or she may be four feet, with wide experience.

Another lady of Toronto, Canada, 5 feet 2 inches, with no relatives, desired to correspond with the treasurer of the national committee; would be willing to nurse him through a long fit of illness if wedded to him; does not use tobacco in any form; speaks French fluently and exclusively, having come here recently via the Scandia. She has all the chic and bonhomie of France, it seems, and can still read fine print. She has also been fomented and would make some man a good wife.

But they didn't seem to agree after all. "Which editor?" inquired one of the two callers. "Which editor?" said the man in the chair. "The one that answers questions." "What kind of questions?" "Why, it's this way: We've got a little bet, and we have come here to decide it. We want to know whether there was ever a United States ship of war that came up the Mississippi river."

"Cruiser, you remember," put in the other man. "Ocean vessel belonging to the regular United States navy. That's what we're betting on."

"Certainly," said a United States naval vessel. Ship of war. That's the bet. I say there was."

"And I say there wasn't. Regular United States cruiser, now. That's the point we want settled."

They had raised their voices to a high pitch already, and the man in the chair referred them to the files, and said that if they would consult the papers printed about the middle of last May, when the great Memphis bridge was dedicated, they would see that some kind of naval vessel had gone up the Mississippi river as far as Memphis anyhow.

They pounced on the files with the eagerness of a boy digging fishworms.

"Here it is!" exclaimed, after some search, the one who had spoken first. "It's in the paper of May 13. 'Memphis' Bridge." That's the headline. Um—let's see. Here it is! I knew it! 'The Concord, gayly bedecked with stars and stripes, moved down the stream.' That's the name of the ship. The Concord! I remember it perfectly. Satisfied now? I'll trouble you for that five dollars."

"Hold on!" exclaimed the other, beginning now an investigation on his own account. "Let's look a little further. Ah! Here's a little more about it in the paper of May 10. 'The United States steamship Concord'—that doesn't say it was an ocean cruiser, does it?—may visit Cairo and St. Louis.' Let's see—draws seventeen feet—do you call that a great war steamship? 'This will be the first naval vessel of any description that has visited the upper Mississippi since the war.' See! Nothing but an old tub! Do you suppose?"

"Going to get out of it that way, are you?"

"Get out of what? Didn't we agree to abide by—"

"Do you mean to say I haven't proved that a United States vessel came up the Mississippi? Hand over that—"

"Hand it over yourself! Didn't I bet that no regular ocean cruiser?"

"Isn't a cruiser a war vessel?"

"Yes, but a war vessel isn't necessarily a cruiser. Just you stick to the bet!"

"You bet that no regular United States ship of war ever came?"

"And it draws seventeen feet! Call that a regular United States ship of war? I tell you no great ocean cruiser could get over the bar at the mouth of the Mississippi. There's less than twenty-two feet of water!"

"If I'd lost a bet I'd own it."

"So would I. If I had bet that a government cruiser came up the river and it turned out to be an old mud scow I think I'd—"

"Well, I'll leave it to this man here."

"So will I. Only I want him to understand that I bet it was a—"

"And I want him to remember that—"

"Gentlemen," said the man in the chair, "I think I understand fully the terms of your wager. Will you abide by what I have to say?"

"We will."

"Well, one of the rules of this office is never to answer a question in order to decide a bet."

And they left the room and went down the elevator still wrangling.—Chicago Tribune.

Small Pigs. Little Boy (visiting in the country)—Oh, mamma, I saw a great big mamma pig down to the barn. Mamma—You did? Little Boy—Yes, an she had a whole lot of piglets.—Good News.

All's Fish. Complaining Husband—My dear, I should think you would be more careful when buying things for me. Now, these expensive slippers you brought from Paris are altogether too small. I can never wear them. Cheerful Wife—Well, they'll do to spank Tommy with, dear.—Truth.

An Error Corrected. Chronicle Boy (correcting the sanctum window)—Say, old man, I don't for the life of me see how you can do any work here, with this constant stream of people passing by. Don't they trouble you? Patient Editor—No, they're just the ones that don't.—Boston Courier.

In the Fall. In the fall the maple changes to a dream of golden red. And the loquats tries to estimate how much he has lost. In the fall a luscious beauty overreaches the night sky. And the "Tollaba" wonder how they'll get their slippers out of work.

In the fall a mother's smile ripples from the happy brook. And the young lady's hair is making over her hair's brow. In the fall a lady's hair seems to hang round everything. And the prudent father wonders if the girls will speak till spring.

In the fall a vision of beauty crowns the birch and hemlock. And one who seems to have been dining for a week in each. In the spring a young man's fancy turns to love, but in the fall he goes back on his engagement 'cause his salary seems so small.—Chicago Times.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured with local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by druggists, price 75c.

A Cholera Scare. A reported outbreak of cholera at Helmetta, N. J., created much excitement in that vicinity. Investigation showed that the disease was not cholera, but a violent dysentery, which is almost as severe and dangerous as cholera. Mr. Walter Willard, a prominent merchant of Jamesburg, two miles from Helmetta, says Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has given great satisfaction in the most severe cases of dysentery. It is certainly one of the best things ever made. For sale by F. J. Wurzburg, druggist.

"Royal Ruby" Fort Wine. The feeblest the constitution, the more susceptible the system is to the causes of disease, and the less competent it is to struggle with sickness. Hence where there is a deficiency of natural stamina the physique should be protected and strengthened by the best invigorant that nature produces. In eat on your drugget or dealer giving you "Royal Ruby" port wine; accept no other "just as good" which they may offer you. The pure Oporto grape juice, old, rich and mellow, has that fruity taste so seldom found, no matter what price is paid. Quart bottles \$1.00, half 60 cents. Sold and guaranteed by White & White, Thum Bros. & Schmidt, leading druggists. Bottled by Royal Wine Co., Chicago.

A Cure for Rheumatism. Dr. P. A. Skinner of Texarkana, Ark., is an enthusiast in the praise of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He used it for rheumatism, and says: "I found it to be a most excellent local remedy." For sale by F. J. Wurzburg, druggist.

2,226,672. These figures represent the number of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which were sold in the United States from March, '91, to March, '92. Two million, two hundred and twenty-eight thousand, six hundred and twenty-two bottles sold in one year, and each and every bottle was sold on a positive guarantee that money would be refunded if satisfactory results did not follow its use. The secret of its success is plain. It never disappoints and can always be depended on as the very best remedy for coughs, colds, etc. Price 50c and \$1. At Peck Bros. drug store.

A Wonderful Statement. Proprietors of Dullam's Great German Remedy: GENTLEMEN—I have for the past two years been troubled with a serious and very severe Liver and Stomach difficulty. Have had advice and medicine from very best physicians and at last to be temporarily relieved. Some of my friends persuaded me to try your Great German Remedy for the Blood, Stomach and Kidneys and to my surprise after using three bottles I feel like a new man. If you desire you can use my name in print or by reference in any of the Grand Rapids, Michigan, papers, or any other papers in the States, to convince the afflicted that it is the best Blood, Liver and Kidney medicine on earth. I feel like a new man. Have lived here over forty years. J. M. LIVINGSTON, Grand Rapids, Mich. For sale at D. C. Scribner's drug store, No. 73 Monroe street.

Bucklen's Arnica Salvo. The Bucklen's Arnica Salvo for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Peck Bros. drug store, corner Monroe and Division streets.

Too Much of a Risk. It is not unusual for colds contracted in the fall to hang on all winter. In such cases catarrh or chronic bronchitis are almost sure to result. A fifty cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure any cold. Can you afford to risk so much for so small an amount? This remedy is intended especially for bad colds and croup and can always be depended upon. For sale by F. J. Wurzburg, druggist.

Physicians Outdone. My wife has been suffering with female trouble of the severest kind for over three years. I have paid twenty-five dollars during the last three months and she had no relief. She had doctor treated continually with the best of physicians.

I bought three bottles each of Dullam's Great German Female Uterine Tonic and Dullam's Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Cure and can say today that she is entirely cured. W. H. DOWNEY, sworn to before me on the 23d day of June, 1890. J. M. C. PRILLAM, Notary Public, Genesee county, Flint, Mich.

For sale at D. C. Scribner's drug store, No. 73 Monroe street. There is no use of any one suffering with the cholera when Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can be procured. It will give relief in a few minutes and cure in a short time. I have tried it and know.—W. H. Clinton, Helmetta, N. J. The epidemic at Helmetta was at first believed to be cholera, but subsequent investigation proved it to be a violent form of dysentery, almost as dangerous as cholera. This Remedy was used there with great success. For sale by F. J. Wurzburg, druggist.

Strength and Health. If you are feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding these organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c at Peck Bros. drugstore.

CAN'T SLEEP NIGHTS. Is the complaint of thousands suffering from Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, etc. Did you ever try Dr. Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all Lung Troubles. Sold on a positive guarantee at 25c and 50c.

IN NEW AND HANDSOME QUARTERS.

In the new store an entire new set of fixtures are to be added. They are of quarter oak and designed in the handsomest and latest patterns.

H. E. COOPER wishes to announce to his patrons and the public at large that on Saturday, October 22nd, he will open his new and handsome Candy Emporium at 119 Canal street, Grand Opera House block. In his new quarters Mr. Cooper will add many features that will be appreciated.

Mr. Cooper is to have a museum in the basement, embracing a large collection of birds of all nations, butterflies, insects, etc.

His Store and Variety of Stock Will be Unexcelled. Future Announcements.

When ready for occupancy this confectionery store will be the largest and most complete in Western Michigan. Do not forget the opening, Saturday, Oct. 22.

Mining Stock AT THE SILVER SUNLIGHT MINING & MILLING CO. Capital Stock \$2,000,000. are selling a limited amount of their fully-paid, non-assessable stock at 20 Cents Per \$1.00 Share to fully develop their rich mines in New Mexico.

DIRECTORS: Hon. L. BRADFORD PRINCE, Pres., Governor of New Mexico, Jno. L. SNIFTON, Vice-Pres., Vice-Prest. Socorro Nat. Bank, Socorro, N. M. Hon. E. L. BARTLETT, Solicitor Gen. of New Mexico. R. J. PALEN, Treas., Cashier Ist. National Bank, Santa Fe. J. M. TYLER, of Bartlett & Tyler, Magdalena. W. H. DINSMORE, Sec'y., Chicago.

The entire net proceeds of this subscription will be used in developing the rich mines of this company. BUY NOW. When the veins are thoroughly exposed this stock will sell at par and pay big monthly dividends. IF YOU WISH TO SAFELY INVEST YOUR SAVINGS Send on your subscription as price will shortly be advanced. Remit by bank draft, money order or registered letter. Write to-day for Prospectus; Application-blanks, Reports, Etc., to W. H. DINSMORE, Sec'y., 3 and 4 Central Music Hall, Chicago.

DR. M. WHALEN, VETERINARY SURGEON Telephone 754 Night or Day Calls Promptly Attended. 425 South Division St.

WILLY CITY VETERINARY INFIRMARY

Trusses and Shoulder Braces!

TRUSSES. We have just received a new stock of Hasting's Truss, Hasting's Truss, and Aluminum Trusses, with or without air pad appliances. Trussing, elastic and all new Aluminum Truss. It is a marvel for simplicity, ease, light, strong and the most durable made. Satisfaction guaranteed. Shoulder Braces. We offer an elegant Ladies' Corset Frame, all sizes, a better back brace and fastening, at one dollar a pair.

VALLEY CITY PHARMACY, 75 Canal Street

Every Young Man

PROTAGON

WOMEN

Simple, Sure and Certain. PECK'S HEADACHE POWDERS WILL CURE A HEADACHE. They will cure nearly every form of headache. They contain no opium or other narcotic, and do not unpleasantly affect the nervous system. The action does not become habituated to the use of them. DIRECTIONS—Throw the Powder on the tongue and swallow with a little water. Repeat in 10 minutes, if necessary. They are an excellent remedy for Neuralgia. Use the same for Headache. They do not taste disagreeable. These Powders do not disturb the stomach, and produce no unpleasant effects of any kind. They are intended for all kinds of Headache. For Headache caused by loss of sleep. For Nervous Headache. For Bilious Headache. For Neuritic Headache. For Headache caused by over indulgence in Bitters and Wine. They usually give relief in 10 minutes. Every one who tries them, speaks in the highest terms of their efficiency. 25c per box; 5 boxes for \$1.00. Sold by druggists and at PECK'S DRUG STORE, Corner Monroe and Division Streets.

Now is the Winter of our Discontent Made glorious by the thought that we can get the very LATEST STYLES Mackintosh Garments STUDLEY & BARCLAY'S RUBBER STORE, Which will keep both warm and dry during the stormy weather that is upon us. We have just received 1,200 DOZ. of these garments and those who come first will have the best choice. We guarantee the quality to be the very best, and our prices will be found to be from TEN TO TWENTY PER CENT. BETTER than can be obtained from Clothing and Dry Goods stores. Don't forget the place. NO. 4 MONROE STREET. STUDLEY & BARCLAY

FIRE AND WATER PROOF ROOF PAINT APPLIED BY P. P. SMITH, Office, 105 Canal St. Residence, 90 Fountain Street. SAVE MONEY BY SAVING THE ROOF YOU HAVE. Roofs of all kinds repaired and painted with HIBBARD'S OWN PATENT ASBESTOS ROOF PAINT. Orders given prompt attention. All work guaranteed. References—Col. P. V. Fox, J. S. Rice, Col. C. W. CARLIS.

Burdock Blood Bitters CURES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE

RESTORES LOST HEALTH. SHORT LINE TO CHICAGO: Via the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee R.R. and the GOODRICH LINE. The Magnificent New Fast Steamships "ATLANTA" AND "CITY OF RACINE," Built Expressly for this Route. Each Steamship 1,200 tons burthen, with sleeping accommodations for 300 Passengers. NOTE—These steamships have immense power, which enables them to make their regular schedule in the most satisfactory manner. SCHEDULE: Leave Grand Haven daily, except Sundays at 8:30 a.m. via D. & M. R.R. to Detroit. Leave Detroit at 10:30 a.m. via Goodrich Line to Chicago. Arrive in Chicago at 6 p.m. RETURNING: LEAVE CHICAGO daily, except Sundays, at 7:30 a.m. via D. & M. R.R. and Goodrich Line, and arrive in Grand Haven at 6:45 a.m. daily. GRAND RAPIDS CHICAGO ONLY \$3.90 And for the Round Trip \$10.00. Through tickets can be had at the City and Detroit of the D. & M. R.R. Grand Rapids, also at stations on the D. & M. R.R., N.Y. & N.E. R.R., G. & A. R.R., and I. & N.E. R.R. JOHN S. SARGENT, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Chicago. To which Trains, Etc. GOODRICH TRAVEL COMPANY, CHICAGO. Thousands of women have been cured of various forms of female complaint. Write for our free booklet. COLUMBIA MEDICAL CO. 40 E. Superior St. DETROIT, MICH.